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THE CAUCASIAN.
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By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

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TO EVERY READER OF THE CAUCASIAN.

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Will practice in Sampson county. fe27—tf

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—:o:—

I have just received a large lot of Elegant Jewelry. This I will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented. I sell no cheap, "fire guilt" goods but carry a STANDARD LINE OF GOLD FRONT GOODS. The attention of the ladies is called to the latest styles of BREAST PINS—they are "things of beauty!"

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SWEET AND HARD CIDER always on hand. In addition to this pleasant and healthy drink I keep
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THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Editor and the Opinion of Others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

We have already been convinced, though reluctantly, that the News and Observer was a Railroad paper; but we did not know until reading its editorial of December 23d, '90, that it was an organ of the National Bank.

All sort of subterfuges are being proposed to keep the government from issuing money direct to the people, and they all come from those friendly to the money owners. Every proposition so far contemplates either bonds or the payment of tribute to the banks. Such statesmanship will not merit the approval of the people, and if persisted, it will result at the next election in a much worse disaster than the one just passed. The people demand an increase of currency issued to them direct, without the tribute that for twenty-five years they have been compelled to pay. The party or parties who permit this demand to remain unheeded will be hurled from power never to return.

We have within the last few days received a number of communications from various Sub-Alliances in this and adjoining counties, calling upon the members of the Legislature not to support any man for the United States Senate who would not pledge himself to advocate and vote for some measure of financial relief on the Sub-Treasury plan. These resolutions were passed at the last meetings of the Sub-Alliances, and would have been published in full in this paper, had not the recent letter of Senator Vance to President Carr, stating that he would, if elected, observe and faithfully carry out the instructions of the Legislature. This settles the whole matter. The Legislature will pass instructions and then proceed to elect a Senator upon those instructions.

WHAT IS A COLD WAVE?

A subscriber writes to THE CAUCASIAN for information concerning cold waves. He says that he frequently sees in the papers about a cold wave here or there, and he desires to know the condition of the temperature and atmosphere at such times. A cold wave is defined by Prof. T. Russell as a fall of temperature in twenty-four hours of twenty degrees over an area of 50,000 square miles, the temperature in some part of this area descending to thirty-six degrees. Between 1880 and 1890 no less than 691 cold waves were recorded in the United States. In the great cold wave of January 17, 1882, the fall of twenty degrees extended over an area of 1,101,000 square miles, and the fall of ten degrees included 2,929,000 square miles. In six cold waves of the ten years the area of the fall of twenty degrees was more than a million square miles. Cold waves follow a day after an area of low pressure, or occur to the southeast of an area of high pressure, reaching their greatest extent when both conditions are present.

"A MODEST REQUEST."

Under the above heading the Raleigh News and Observer has the following editorial:

The Clinton Caucasian last week did us the favor to print a few lines we wrote in reply to its question. May we ask our contemporary to reproduce in its columns the following?

STANDARD RATES FIXED BY THE GEORGIA COMMISSION.

ARTICLES.	10 Miles.	50 Miles.	100 Miles.	140 Miles.	200 Miles.	250 Miles.
Bacon,	8	13	18	22	26	30
Grain,	5	9	14	18	20	22½
Cotton,	10	19	25	29	35	40
Fertilizers,	5	8	10	11	13	15
Tobacco, prized,	14	27	40	50	60	70

An addition to these rates is allowed to weak roads and those built in mountainous sections.

The following are the rates for the same articles, between all stations on the North Carolina Railroad.

ARTICLES.	30 Miles.	50 Miles.	100 Miles.	150 Miles.	200 Miles.	250 Miles.
Bacon,	6	12	16	18	23	28½
Grain,	5	10	12½	14	17½	18
Cotton,	9	19	25	30	35	38
Fertilizer,	5½	9½	11½	13½	17½	18
Tobacco, prized,	8	15	20½	23½	24½	25

The rates on the Raleigh & Gaston Road, we learn, are substantially the same; and also on the Wilmington and Weldon road. The rates on the Western N. C. Road are somewhat higher: that being a weak road, with small freight patronage through a mountainous country would under the Georgia regulations be allowed a higher rate than "the standard."

These rates are local—and apply coming and going.

Now will The Caucasian give the people that much light on the above interesting public matter?

We have published once before the above table of so-called North Carolina rates and have twice called upon the News and Observer to give specific facts concerning the claimed freight rates. This "modest request" of ours has been twice ignored and we now make it a third time. We have been unable to find freight bills showing any such rates.

The Fall of Man and Anthropology.

Ever since the beginning of man's effective thinking upon the great problems around him, two views have existed regarding the life of the human race upon earth, each utterly opposed to the other. The first of these is the belief that man was created "in the beginning," a perfect being, endowed with the highest moral and intellectual powers, but that there came a "fall," as the result of which came into the world evil, toil, sorrow, and death. Nothing could be more natural than such an explanation of the existence of evil, in times when men saw everywhere miracle and nowhere law. It is, under such circumstances, by far the more easy explanation, for it is in accordance with the appearance of things: men adopted it just as naturally as they adopted the theory that the Almighty hangs up the stars as light in the solid firmament above the earth, or trundles the sun behind a high mountain at night, or wheels the planets around the earth, or flings comets as "signs and wonders" to scare a wicked world, or allows evil spirits to control thunder, lightning, and storm, and to cause diseases of body and mind, or that he opens the "windows of heaven" to let down "the waters that be above the heavens," and thus give rain upon the earth. A belief, then, in a primeval period of innocence, physical perfection, and intellectual strength, from which men for some fault fell, is perfectly in accordance with what we should expect. On the other hand, appeared at an early period the opposite view—that mankind, instead of having fallen from a high intellectual, moral, and religious condition, has slowly risen from low and brutal beginnings. Among all the statements of this theory one is especially noteworthy—that given by Lucretius in his great poem on "The Nature of Things." Despite its errors, it remains a long the most remarkable examples of prophetic insight in the history of our race. The investigations of the last 40 years have shown that Lucretius and Horace were inspired prophets; what they saw by the exercise of reason illumined by poetic genius has been now thoroughly based upon facts carefully ascertained and arranged, until Thomsen and Nilsson, the northern archæologists, have brought these prophecies to evident fulfillment, by presenting a scientific classification dividing the age of prehistoric man in various parts of the world between an old stone period, a new stone period, a period of beaten copper, a period of bronze, and a period of iron; and arraying vast masses of facts from all parts of the world, fitting thoroughly into each other, strengthening each other, and showing beyond a doubt that, instead of a fall, there has been a rise of man from the earliest indications in the Quaternary or even, possibly, in the Tertiary period.—[Popular Science Monthly.

The World's Stock of Diamonds.

The world's stock of diamonds has increased enormously in the last 15 years. In 1876 the output of the African mines was about 1,500,000 carats, last year it was over 4,000,000, and the great "trust" which controls all the principal mines assert that they have 16,000,000 carats "in sight" at the present time. Meantime the demand for diamonds has wonderfully increased, and they are higher to-day—partly because of the "trust," but also because of increased demands—than they were a year or two ago. In one respect the diamond industry is different from almost all others. Its product—that is, of gems—is never "consumed." Of gold and silver a much larger amount than most people would believe is literally consumed in the arts past recovery, but a diamond once cut goes into the world's great stock, and is liable to come upon the market at any time. Hence the world's annual taking of diamonds, which appears to be steadily increasing, even at advancing prices, is an index of how much of its surplus earnings it can afford to expend yearly in this particular form of luxury. The romance of diamond mining is all gone. It is now a matter of excavating vast beds of blue clay by machinery, washing it and sifting out the diamonds, which, after being roughly sorted for size, are sold in bulk by weight. The men who do the actual work are mere laborers, and their pay is proportionately small.—[Boston Post.

Telegraph Lines.

There are now 942 submarine cables, exclusive of the seven Atlantic cables, with an aggregate of 112,740 nautical miles. The overland telegraph is already a world wide institution, in which there is a total of 1,680,900 miles of wire—enough of the attenuated metal to go around the equatorial belt of the globe just 30 times. The United States has 776,500 miles of wire, and in 1839 had no less than 56,000,000 messages traveling the country. France has 220,890 miles of wire, on which in 1889 were transmitted 30,050,000 dispatches. Great Britain has hung up 180,000 miles of metal line, and in 1889 sent 50,000,000 messages on their silent flight.—[Age of Steel.

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If you suffer from Catarrh why don't you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the common sense remedy? It has cured many people.

DUNRAVEN RANCH

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,
Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "From the Ranks," "The Deserter," Etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

WILIGHT still hovered over the broad expanse of prairie when Lieut. Perry and his little party, after a brisk canter down the valley, reached the barbed inclosure of Dunraven, and the young commander led unhesitatingly to the gateway on the northern line. A sergeant of his troop and two private soldiers were his escort at the moment; a third man, by direction of Col. Brainard, had been sent at the gallop in pursuit of the distant speck which the orderly had pronounced to be Dr. Quin, and the instructions which this messenger bore were to the effect that the post surgeon should ride by the most direct route and join Lieut. Perry at the north gate of the ranch.

In the few minutes which elapsed between the announcement of the doctor's departure on his solitary and unexpected ride and the arrival of the little mounted escort, Perry had time to tell the colonel something of the situation down the Monee and to make a rough sketch of the inclosure and the distant buildings. The direction taken by the doctor, up to the moment when the black speck disappeared from view in the waning light, would be very apt to lead him, if he rode far enough, to some point on the wire fence which spanned the western limit of Dunraven; but that point would be at least five or six miles south of the valley. Possibly there was no gateway north of that [illegible] the prairie; but the more Mr. Perry thought of the matter as he rode away the more was he satisfied that somewhere far down that western line there was an entrance where Dr. Quin, at least, had the "open sesame."

Perry's orders were, in case nothing was seen or heard of Sergt. Gwynne while on the way thither, to enter the inclosure and make inquiries at the ranch itself. Meantime, the Cheyenne scouts had been hastily summoned from their lodges along the Monee just above the post and sent scurrying forth upon the prairie to trail the horse's foot prints and so work back as far as possible before darkness interposed. Capt. Stryker, too, and a dozen of his best men, had mounted and ridden forth in long, scattered line across the eastern plain; and these parties were all five miles out from the post before nightfall fairly hid them from view.

One thing the sergeant had to tell Mr. Perry which confirmed him in the belief that the sooner they got to Dunraven the quicker they would be at the scene of their comrade's mishap, whatever that might prove to be. He had had no time himself to visit the stables and examine the wounds on the horse's flank, but as they rode away from Rossiter he turned in the saddle and called the non-commissioned officer to his side.

"What sort of wound is it, sergeant, that made the horse bleed so—bullet or knife?"

"It doesn't look like either, sir. There are several of them, jagged scratches in the shoulder and along the flank, like thorns or nails"——

"Or barbed wire?" suggested the lieutenant suddenly.

"Yes, sir, like as not; though we hadn't thought of that, not knowing of any fences hereabouts."

"You'll see fence enough presently. That's where we'll find Sergt. Gwynne, too. Let your horses out a little. I want to get there before dark, if possible."

It was dark in the timber, however, as they rode through and reined up at the gateway. It would be half an hour at the very least, thought Perry, before the doctor could join them, if he came at all. It was by no means certain that the messenger had overtaken him, and, even if he had, was it probable that the doctor would be in great haste to come? His mysterious movements of the morning, his undoubted connection with the night signals from the ranch, the fact that he had given his commanding officer no inkling whatever of these outside interests of his, all tended to make Perry distrustful of their post surgeon. He would not speak of it to a soul, or hint at the possibility of such a thing, until he had evidence that was indisputable, but the young officer was sorely perplexed by these indications of some secret and unlawful enterprise on the part of their new comrade, and he doubted his sympathy in the mission on which they had been hurried forth.

Dismounting to examine the gate while still pondering this matter over in his mind, Perry found it locked as securely as he had left it in the morning. The sergeant and his men dismounted, too, at a low spoken word from their officer, and stood at the heads of their panting horses, looking in silent surprise at the strong and impervious barrier that crossed their track.

"The gate is locked and the fence impassable, sergeant," said Mr. Perry. "We cannot get our horses through or over unless we hack down a post or two. You can't cut such wire as this with any tool we've got. I'll leave Nolan here with you and go on to the ranch on foot; it lies about half a mile to the south. If the doctor comes, he can follow me. If I do not come or send back in half an hour from this you three come after me, for I'll need you."

With that, slowly and carefully, and not without a muttered malediction on the stinging barbs, Mr. Perry wriggled through between the middle wires and finally stood within the inclosure, readjusting his waist belt and holster. Then he took his revolver from its leathern case, carefully tried the hammer and cylinder, saw that each chamber was loaded, and turned once more to the sergeant.

"Your pistols all right?"

"All right, sir; fresh loaded when we started."

"I don't know that they'll be necessary at all, sergeant; but this is a queer place, from what I've heard and the little I've seen. Keep your eyes and ears open. Capt. Stryker and some of the men may come down into the valley if they find no trace of Gwynne up on the prairie. Watch for the doctor, too."

Then, through the deepening twilight he strode, following the trail that led southward up the slopes. Five minutes' brisk walk along the springy turf brought him to the crest and in view of the lights at the ranch buildings, still some six or seven hundred yards away. All through the eastern sky the stars were peeping forth, and even through the gleam of the twilight in the west two brilliant planets shone like molten gold. All was silence and peace on every hand, and, but for those guiding, glimmering lights at the south, all would have told of desolation. Behind him in the valley waited his faithful men. Far beyond the Monee, out on the northern prairie, he knew that comrades were scouring the face of the earth in search of their missing brother. Up the stream, somewhere behind them, the Cheyennes were patiently trailing the hoof tracks as long as light should last; he knew that search must be at an end by this time, and that some of their number, at least, would be riding down to join his men. Whoever found the sergeant was to fire three shots in air; the signal could be heard a long way in that intense stillness, and that signal was to recall the searching parties. Every step brought him deeper into the darkness of the night, yet nearer and nearer those twinkling lights ahead.

Already he could distinguish those in the main building, the homestead, from those more distant still, in the store rooms and office. Far over among the stables and corrals he heard the deep baying of hounds, and he wondered if it was to be his luck to encounter any enterprising watch dogs. An English bull terrier would be a lively entertainer, thought he, with instinctive motion towards the flap of his holster; and it would be a wonder if a ranch that surrounded itself with fifty miles of barbed wire fencing were not further environed by a pack of watch dogs of the most approved and belligerent breed. Once having passed the distant barrier of that gate on the Monee, however, his way was unimpeded and [illegible] unchallenged, he had arrived within fifty yards of the foremost building, the homestead, before he was brought to a halt. Then he stopped short, surprised, half credulous, and all attention, listening to the "concord of sweet sounds" that came floating from the open casement somewhere along the east front of the big, gloomy house.

"One part of the story verified, by Jove! It's a piano—and well played, too."

Full a minute he stood there listening. Perry was a dancer, whose nimble feet moved blithely to any measured, rhythmical strains, and a soldier whose soul was stirred by martial music, but with Chopin and Mendelssohn, Bach and Rubenstein he had but slight acquaintance. That any one should be playing a piano here on the borders of the Llano Estacado was in itself sufficient cause for wonderment; that the invisible performer was playing—and playing with exquisite taste and feeling—one of the loveliest of the "Lieder ohne Worte," the "Spring Song," was a fact that conveyed no added astonishment to his soul; he never knew it until one sweet night long after.

However, matters more pressing than music demanded Mr. Perry's attention just here. He had reached Dunraven, after all. Neither dog nor man had challenged. Once within those barbed and frowning barriers, all the encircling objects spoke of security and rest. Far away towards the corrals he heard the sound of voices in jolly conversation; a rich, melodious laugh rang out on the cool evening air; he heard some one shouting genial good night to somebody else, and then the slam of a distant door. Presently a light popped out from a window in what he believed to be a storehouse, and all was still again. Even the piano had ceased. Now was his time, thought Perry; and so, boldly mounting the steps, he stood upon a dark portico and strode to the black shadow in the wall before him where he knew the main doorway must be. It was his intention to knock or ring. Up stairs dim lights were shining through the open windows, but on this front of the ground floor all was darkness. His gauntleted hand felt all the face of the door in search of a knob or knocker, but nothing of the kind was there; neither was there such a thing on either door post. Just as he decided to hammer with his clinched fist the piano began again.

He waited for a pause, but none came. This time the music was vehement and spirited, and no banging of his on oaken doorway would be audible against such rivalry. Uncertain what to do, he concluded to reconnoiter the eastern front. A few steps brought him to the corner, and there lay the veranda before him, bathed at its farther end in a flood of light that streamed from one opened venetian window, and through this curtained aperture poured the grand tones of the melody. "That fellow can rattle more music out of a piano than any man I ever heard," muttered Mr. Perry to himself, as he strode down the wooden gallery. "Wonder if it's that boss cow puncher I met this morning." Another moment and he stood at the open window, rooted to the spot, and with his frank blue eyes fairly starting from their sockets in amazement at the sight that met them, all unprepared.

Across a spacious room, hung with rich curtains, carpeted with costly rugs of Oriental make, furnished with many a cozy chair and couch, and tables covered with dainty bric-a-brac, and shelves with tempting books, lighted by several large and beautiful astral lamps, some with colored shades of crimson and gold and delicate tint of blue, there stood close to the opposite wall a large piano of the class known as the "grand," rare enough among the railway towns west of the Mississippi states, but utterly unlooked for here, a week's long march from the nearest of the Texan railways. That is itself were sufficient cause for much surprise, notwithstanding the measure of preparation he had had in Mrs. Lawrence's remarks.

The sight that well nigh took his breath away was something far more than the interior of a luxurious and beautifully appointed room. Nothing that had been said or hinted prepared him in the faintest degree for the apparition facing him, seated at the piano, of a performer utterly unlike the "cow puncher" whom he had met in the morning. The "fellow" now bending over the key board was a young, exquisitely fair and graceful woman. Even as he stood there in the full glare of the parlor lights, she lifted up a pair of soft, shaded, lustrous eyes and saw him.

The music stopped with sudden shock. Tannhauser was undone. The firm, white, shapely hands fell nerveless in her lap; a pallor as of faintness shot over the wild eyed face, only to be instantly succeeded by a flush that surged up to her very brows. Startled she might have been for an instant; scared—not a bit of it! One instant only of hesitation, then she rose and swept gallantly forward to meet him.

Instinctively Perry's hand went up to the visor of his forage cap and bared the bright, curling crop of hair. Speechless with amaze, he could only bow before her and wait her question; but it was a moment before she could speak. Brave as she was, the sudden apparition of a stranger staring in upon her solitude from an open casement was a shock that served to paralyze the vocal cords. He could see that she was making gallant effort to control the tremor that had seized upon her and to inquire the purpose of his coming. He could see, too, that the sight of the uniform had reassured her, and that there was neither indignation nor displeasure in her beautiful eyes. Reserve, of course, he expected.

"Did you wish to see any one?" was finally the form her question took; and Perry had time to comment to himself, "English, by Jove!" before he answered.

"I did; but let me first ask your pardon for this intrusion. I had no idea there was a woman at Dunraven. My knocking at the front brought no answer, and hearing the piano, I followed the veranda. Believe me, I am as surprised as you could possibly have been."

Perry's voice was something greatly in his favor. It was modulated and gentle when in conversation, and with even a caressing tone about it when he spoke to women. Evidently the sound was not unwelcome to this one. She stood erect, her fingers interlacing as she clasped her hands in front of her and looked him well over with her brave eyes. The color ebbed and flowed through the creamy whiteness of her face, but the roses were winning every moment—the red roses of the house of Lancaster.

"[illegible] she presently asked, with courtesy in every word.

"Why, I hardly know," answered Perry, with a smile that showed his white teeth gleaming through the curling blonde mustache. "A sergeant of my troop has been missing since morning. His horse came back to the fort just as we were on parade at sunset, bleeding and without his rider. We have searching parties out all over the prairie, and I was ordered to come here to the ranch to make inquiries."

She hesitated a moment—thinking.

"My father is at home, but I fear he is not well enough to see you. Mr. Ewen is with him, and he might know. Will you—would you step in one moment, and I will go and ask?"

"Thank you very much. I wish you would not trouble yourself. I presume I can go over to those stable building, or wherever it is the men sleep; they would be most apt to know if our sergeant has been seen."

"Oh, no! it is no trouble; besides, they are all asleep over there by this time, I fancy. They have to be out so very early, don't you know."

But Perry had stepped inside even as he offered to go elsewhere—a fact that the girl had not been slow to notice, for a quizzical little shadow of a smile hovered for an instant at the corners of her pretty mouth. "Pray sit down," she said, as she vanished into an adjoining room, leaving Ned Perry standing gazing after her, spell bound.

He listened to the swish of her trailing skirts through the dimly lighted room beyond, through an invisible hallway, and then to the quick pit-a-pat of her feet up some uncarpeted stairway. He heard her moving quickly, lightly, along the corridor of the upper story until the footfalls were lost at the rear of the house, then a distant tap upon a doorway, and a soft voice, barely audible, calling, "Papa." He heard her speak again, as though in response to inquiry from within; he heard her raise her voice, as though to repeat an answer to a previous question, and this time her words were distinct. "An officer from the fort," she announced; and then followed sensation.

He heard a door quickly opened; he heard men's voices in low, eager, excited talk; he heard her sweet tones once more, as though in expostulation, saying something about the sergeant, lost or wounded, and they were merely inquiring for him; he heard a stern, harsh injunction of "Silence! that will do!" some quick, hurrying footsteps, a man's spurred boots descending some staircase at the back of the house, a colloquy aloft in fainter tones, and then—closing doors and silence.

He waited five—ten minutes, and still no one came; but the murmur of voices in subdued but earnest controversy was again audible on the second floor, and at last a door was opened and he heard the same stern tones that had commanded her silence before, and this time they said:

"That is entirely my affair! I will see the gentleman myself, and let him know my opinion of this impudent and —and—burglarious intrusion."

"Whew!" whistled Mr. Perry to himself at sound of these menacing words. "This is bearding the lion in his den with a vengeance! Now trot out your 'Douglas in his hall,' and let's see what it all means. I've seen the girl, anyhow, and he can't take that back, even if he turns me out."

He heard a heavy step, accented by the sharp, energetic prodding of a cane; it came slowly along the hall, slowly and majestically down the stairs, slowly into the lower front room, and presently there loomed forth from the darkness into the broad glare of the astrals at the hanging portieres the figure of a tall, gray haired, spectacled, slimly built and fragile looking Englishman, erect as pride and high spirit could hold a man against the ravages of age and rheumatism; sharp, stern and imperious of mood, as every glance and every feature plainly told; vehement and passionate, unless twitching lips and frowning brows and angry, snapping eyes belied him; a man who had suffered much, unless the deep lines and shadows under eyes and mouth meant nothing but advancing years; a man who entered full of wrath and resentment at this invasion of his privacy—this forcing of his guarded lines; and yet—a gentleman, unless Ned Perry's instincts were all of little worth.

The young soldier had been standing by a center table, coolly scanning the pictures on the walls, and determining to present a rather exaggerated picture of nonchalance as reward for the hostile language of the proprietor of Dunraven. He expected to hear an outburst of invective when that gentleman reached the room; but no sooner had he passed the portiere than he halted short, and Mr. Perry, turning suddenly, was amazed at the pale, startled, yet yearning look in his quivering face.

The moment the young man confronted him there came as sudden a change. It was with evident effort that he controlled himself, and then, after brief searching study of Perry's face, accosted him, coldly and with sarcastic emphasis:

"To what circumstance do I owe the honor of this intrusion?"

"I regret you so consider it, Mr. Maitland, as I believe you to be"— The old gentleman bowed with stately dignity. "One of our men, a sergeant, rode down this way quite early this morning and failed to return. His horse came back bleeding at sunset, and we feared some accident or trouble. Searching parties are out all over the prairies, and the colonel ordered me to inquire here."

"Does your colonel take us for banditti here, and ascribe your desertions and accidents to our machinations?"

"Far from it, sir, but rather as a hospitable refuge to which the injured man had been conveyed," answered Perry, with a quiet smile, determined to thaw the hauteur of Dunraven's lord if courtesy of manner could effect it.

"He is utterly mistaken, then," answered the Englishman, "and I resent—I resent, sir, this forcing of my gates after the explicit understanding we had last year. As a soldier I presume you had to obey your orders; but I beg you to tell your colonel that his order was an affront to me personally, in view of what has passed between us."

"Nothing has passed between you, Mr. Maitland," answered Perry, a little tartly now. "We have reached Fort Rossiter only within the last fortnight, and know nothing whatever of your understandings with previous commanders. Permit me to ask you one question and I will retire. Have you heard any—"

"Nothing, sir. I would hardly be apt to hear, for my people here are enjoined to keep strictly to our limits, and all we ask of our neighbors is that they keep to theirs. I presume you have destroyed my fences, sir, in order to effect an entrance."

"Upon my word, Mr. Maitland, you make me rather regret that I did not; but I had the decency to respect what I had happened to hear of your wishes, and so left my horse and my men outside and footed it a good half mile in the dark"——

"Ah! that sounds very like it!" replied Mr. Maitland, with writhing lips, for at this moment there came the dull thunder of rapidly advancing hoof beats, and before either man could speak again three troopers with a led horse—all four steeds panting from their half mile race—reined up in front of the eastern portico in the full glare of the lights, and the sergeant's voice was heard eagerly hailing his lieutenant.

"My luck again!" groaned Perry. "I told them to come in half an hour if they didn't hear from me, and of course they came."

[Continued next week.]

A LETTER FROM HON. B. F. GRADY.

Why He Could Not Go to the Big Alliance Dinner in Western Sampson.

KENANSVILLE, N. C.,
December 23d, '90.

My Dear Mr. Butler: Before receiving any intimation that the people of Western Sampson proposed to have a pic-nic on to-day, the Executive Committee of the Veterans' Association of Duplin, of which I am Secretary, called a meeting of the Association for the same day, and I felt it my duty to be present.

You will do me the kindness, if you please, to render my excuse to those people for this second failure to meet and talk to them. The good news I have received from several sources touching the conduct of those people in the recent struggle against class legislation and the rule of plutocracy, increases my regret for failing to visit them; and I trust that an opportunity may yet afford me that pleasure, not many months hence. I wrote to Mr. Thomson a few days ago, and sent you a message through him.

In haste to start home, I am, &c.
B. F. GRADY.

P. S. We had a large meeting to day and much business was done in the line of the duties of a Veterans' Association. Much enthusiasm was manifested, and the work done was valuable. The officers for next year are J. G. Kenan, President; Sam'l B. Newton, Vice-President; H. C. Moore, Secretary and Treasurer; and A. F. Williams, Assistant Secretary.

I forgot to add that our dinner was first-class and abundant enough for almost twice the number of eaters.

Cold Waves

Are predicted with reliable accuracy, and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change to damp or stormy weather. Although Hood's Sarsaparilla is not claimed to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the remarkable cures it has effected show that it may be taken for this complaint with reasonable certainty of benefit. Its action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you suffer from rheumatism, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial; it will do you good.

STATE PRESS.

Insanity seem to be on the increase in France. It is said the government is considering a tariff law which is worse and more idiotic than the McKinley monstrosity.—Wil. Star.

The Democratic majority in Texas is large enough if properly distributed to give each State in the Union very nearly 4,000 majority for anything in opposition to a Republican candidate.—Statesville Landmark.

Somebody wants to know what relation there can possibly be between the November elections and those of 1892.

Well, as near as we can get at it, the Democrats had a dress rehearsal last month, but the ply will come on two years hence.—N. Y. Herald.

The laws of Arkansas prohibit the selling of cigarettes to boys under sixteen years of age, under penalty of from $10 to $100 fine. A number of merchants were recently made to shell out for violating the law. And yet some people are under the impression that Arkansas is a sort of back-woods State.—Wil. Star.

A Convention of the Farmers' Alliance and various Labor organization of the country, will meet in Cincinnati about the middle of Feb. prox., for the purpose of organizing what is to be styled, we believe, the National Labor party. The movement, which is now of vast proportions, has its origin in discontent with Republican misrule, and especially with the injustice of Republican policy toward agricultural and labor interests. That it will wipe out the Republican party, just as the Whig party was wiped out by Know-Nothingism, we do not for a moment doubt. That is its mission. History is repeating itself.—Goldsboro Argus.

There was once a man who found a rattlesnake asleep on the cliff of the mountain side, and to make a show before his companions he grasped the reptile around the neck, expecting to turn it loose at his pleasure. It soon began to wind its lengthy body around his arm and to deaden the nerve till he lost control of his arm. It then gave him the fatal stroke.

Young man, when you see the rattlesnake of Alcoholic Beverages in the cliff of the demijohn, pass by on the other side; touch not, taste not, handle not the unclean thing, lest it wind its deadly influence around the arm of your understanding and deaden the sense of self-control and then give you the fatal stroke.—Statesville Landmark.

Canadian farmers are now seeing some of the beauties of the protective tariff. It seems that in Canada they have a protective tariff for farmers, under which there is a tariff duty on imported potatoes. This year the potato crop of Canada has been a failure and some of the farmers have been borrowing a few for seed from the free American neighbors across the line. They were suddenly reminded by custom officers of the fact that they were violating the revenue laws. A number of them who confessed to having borrowed potatoes from their American neighbors were compelled to pay duty on them, and in addition was fined for smuggling. The McKinley law imposes a duty of 25 cents a bushel of potatoes, and as the potato crop in a considerable portion of the United States has been a failure, the farmer who buys imported potatoes will pay 25 cts a bushel more than he otherwise would to protect himself. The high tariff is a daisy thing for the farmer.—Wil. Star.

WHAT IS A YEAR?

What is a year? A little space,
A footstep in old time's swift race,
A wrinkle added to the face.

The spring's green leaves, the summer's sun,
Fall, winter's frosts—the year is done,
Its twelve month course is quickly run.

This problem ponder, mortal man,
As others have since time began—
How best employ this little span.

E. Y. K.

THE ANNUAL PEST.

Of all the ills the new year breeds,
There's none that tries your grit,
More than the little note that reads:
"Sir, will you please remit?"

FLOATING.

TIMES PARADOX.

Old time works wonders, so they say;
He's done so without doubt to day,
For from the stage he's sent away,
A man 90, bent and gray,
And with his scythe has signaled on
A rosy youth of 91.

Beware of Ointment for Catarrh that Contains Mercury,

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine, it is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.
☞Sold by Druggist, price 75c per bottle.

THE CAUCASIAN.

Entered according to Postal Laws at Clinton, N. C., as second class mail matter.

CLINTON, N. C., — JAN. 1, 1891.

Good-by, old year. You might, perhaps,
Have treated me a little better,
You might have softened some hard raps,
You might have cased up on some better.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The great and beloved Irish leader Parnell was defeated in the election last week by Hennessy.

The Force bill is well named. It will force the Republican party into retirement.—New Berne Journal.

Succi breaks his fast. He fasted forty five days. This exceeds the famous fast made by Tanner five days.

Gen. Gorden has joined the Farmers' Alliance. Those papers, who are gloating over his election as an Alliance defeat, are nurcing a big case of chagin.

The Wilmington Messenger of Dec. 20th says: To-day 30 years ago, was made memmorable by the secession of South Carolina. How time flies! Yet lingers repressive force bills.

3,000,000 acres of land has been granted the mormonse by the Mexican government. The Mormons hope by this move to get away from the restrictions placed upon them by the United States government.

On last Sunday morning the the Seaboard Air Line R. R. suffered a heavy loss by fire at Raleigh. The round house was burned down and 17 engines greatly injured. The loss is estimated to be about $35,000.

We learn by the report of Maj. Finger, State Supt., of schools, that there are 205,641 children in N. C., that are not going to school at all. This is a sad fact, and one that should be remedied if possible.

Mr. H. W. Ayer, the associate editor of the State Chronicle has resigned his position with that paper and accepted the position as private secretary of Col. Polk, President of Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union.

On Dec. 24 the 2 main buildings of Bingham's school were burned. The fine was caused by a defect in the flue. The school will continue [illegible] ings will be immediately rebuilt. We think that it was only in 1884 when the school was entirely burned.

The annual report of Supt. Wood, of the Raleigh Insane Asylum, is out. He states that the capacity of the Institution is for only 204 patients. While it is now crowded with 299. He calls upon the Legislature for there to be a appropriation for there to be an annex to the building and other necessary improvements,

A meeting of the county Supt. of this State was held in Raleigh on last Friday and Saturday. It was held for the purpose of doubling the taxes for the schools, to have a white teacher's training school etc. Sampson was honored by the election of Prof. Isham Royal as chairman and Rev. F. M. Royal as secretary.

It will be seen of the Farmers' Alliance, as of every other great organization, that the body of the membership, the men in the ranks, the conservative, sober-minded middle strata, will prove to be the salt which will save it. The Alliance as a body is all right and it will get rid of its agitators and mercenaries by and by.—Statesville Landmark.

What is wanted is that a liberal policy of all cities and towns in the State, shall be persued in advertising themselves. If this is done at once. North Carolina's growth within the next few years will astound the most sanguine; if, however, nothing of the kind is done, then we must look for Virginia, Tennessee, and Alabama, to go ahead. whilst North Carolina will but record a natural increase.—Charlotte Chronicle.

Senator Vance has made a speech on the Force bill. It is regarded as the ablest speech that has yet been made on the subject. The St Louis Republic says: There is no more attractive speaker than Vance in the Senate of the United States and no man with more general influence. He is a man of this people in every sense of the world. There is no man in Congress who has more sympathy with the farmers and laborers of our country.

IT IS A MISTAKE

To try to cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It is not a disease of the man's nose, but of the man. Therefore, to effect a cure, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, expelling the taint which causes disease, and imparting health.

Alliance Department.

ALLIANCE NOTES, DISCUSSIONS AND THE DOINGS OF THE VARIOUS LODGES.

A CARD BY THE LECTURER.

I had accepted two invitations to speak this week, one in Sampson county, Andrew's Chapel, and the other in Cumberland, at a public dinner near Wades. Both of these engagements I am forced to break, as business calls me to Raleigh Thursday morning. MARION BUTLER,
County Lecturer.

NEWTON GROVE ALLIANCE NO. 357.

MR. EDITOR: There having been no news sent from our Alliance recently, I take pleasure in sending the following:

I see that Mr. Pierce, of Hallsboro, wants the State to have a stock law and he seems to think that we cannot farm successfully without it, I do not agree with Mr. Pierce, for we have some as good land as there is in the State and upon the whole do not only think that it would not be a benefit, but an injury. If Mr. Pierce would go down in Greene and Lenoir counties, where they have plenty of timber, and see the evils that have resulted from this law, we think that he would have the same opinion on this matter that that we have, and, at any rate, I can say that we do not want it in Sampson county, and furthermore, that we will never support a man for the Legislature who will vote for it to become a State law.

The editor will please publish the above for Mr. Pierce and others who are in favor of the stock law.

EDWARD JOHNSON,
Pres. Newton Grove Alliance.
[Progressive Farmer please copy.]

One of the most gratifying results of the late National meeting was the adoption of the Sub-Treasury plan with but four dissenting votes. After a year of discussion from every possible point of view, after all the ridicule and contemptuous treatment it has received from the hands of its opponents, but four votes could be found against it in a convention that represented 35 States. No better evidence is needed of the rapid advancement of economic edncation among the people.—National Economist.

Clear Run Alliance No. 927.

Mr. Herring the Business Wilmington Monday to make wholesale purchases for the members of the lodge. He will buy a large quantity for cash and will get bottom figures.

There will be public speaking at Andrew's Chapel Lodge, Jan. 1st 1891. The speakers will be as follows: Mess. Marion Butler, T. L. Owen, R. M. Crumpier. R. B. Lockamy and Rev. L. Culbreth and J. O. Tew.

There will be a lecture delivered at Laural Hill Alliance by Rev. Henry Duncan, Jan. 1st 1891. The public is invited to attend.

COUNTY MEETING.

The next quarterly meeting of the Sampson County Farmers' Alliance will be held on the 2nd Friday in Jan. (Jan 9th '91) The secretaries of Sub-Alliances will please have their reports in the hands of the county secretary before that date.

W. K. PIGFORD, Pres.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and $1.00 per bottle by R. H. Holliday. Druggist, Clinton; and JOHN R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive.

NEW BARBER SHOP.

When you wish an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on us at our saloon
At morning, eve or noon;
We cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.
Our room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything we think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind,
And all our art and skill can do,
If you just call, we'll do for you.
SHERARD & NIXON,
The Clinton Barbers.

$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine. HIGH ARM $25.00.

Each Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
WE PAY FREIGHT.

A Forum of Public Opinion.

THE OPINION OF OUR READERS ON THE VARIOUS TOPICS OF THE DAY.

We offer this column to our readers in which to discuss topics of interest and profit to them.—ED.

MR. EDITOR: As the election is over and all things seem to have gone right, and as one will not likely to be suspected of office-seeking now, I would thank you for a little space in your worthy paper to give my views as to my likes and dislikes:

First, I would like to speak in reference to our county government, especially in regard to the Board of Education, which I think is unnecessary, as the Board of County Commissioners could do the work without any expense to the county, more than their regular pay as Commissioners. And in connection with this I wish to say that I dislike the plan of having a County Superintendent and paying him six or seven hundred dollars a year out of the public money, when you may say he is of no manner of use to the county. I have talked with some teachers in regard to the Superintendent visiting the schools, and they say it amounts to nothing. Then why waste the money in this way when the people would prefer having it placed in their hands for distribution for their children. I say, do away with the Board of education and the Superintendent and appoint some man as examiner and let each applicant pay him one dollar for such examination. This may meet with opposition, but I don't see why it should, as I believe there is a better and cheaper way than the present one, if it is looked after, and I hope the people will come forward and exchange views on this subject in time to get the matter in proper form for the action of our representatives in the Legislature, which I hope will have their attention, and I believe they will give it their support if the people will unite and show wherein there is need of a change. We cannot expect them to do as we would wish, unless we tell them, therefore, if there are others that desires a change and can suggest a better plan than I, I hope they will let us hear from them.

LITTLE SLEEPER

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed [illegible] gist for SWAYNE'S Ointment.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE 19.

To take effect 6 a. m., Wednesday, May 28th, 1890.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.		51 Passenger. DAILY, Except Sunday.	
	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Goldsboro,		6 30		3 30
Best's,	6 57	7 05	3 53	3 56
La Grange,	7 20	7 30	4 06	4 03
Falling Creek,	7 48	7 53	4 21	4 20
Kinston,	8 11	8 30	4 35	4 45
Caswell,	8 59	8 55	4 55	4 55
Dover,	9 15	10 02	5 05	5 09
Core Creek,	10 31	10 36	5 19	5 15
Tuscarora,	11 00	11 05	5 31	5 31
Clark's,	11 17	11 41	5 41	5 48
Newberne,	12 15	3 00	6 00	6 09
Riverdale,	3 37	3 42	6 39	6 34
Croatan.	3 48	3 50	6 44	6 46
Havelock,	4 08	4 13	6 56	6 56
Newport,	4 37	4 42	7 13	7 14
Wildwood,	4 51	4 55	7 24	7 28
Atlantic,	5 01	5 01	7 28	7 23
Morehead C'y,	5 16	5 21	7 38	7 40
Atlantic Hotel,	5 23	5 28	7 45	7 59
Morehead Dp't	5 31		7 53	
	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P M

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	50 Passenger. DAILY, Except Sunday.		Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.	
	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Morehead Dp't		6 45		6 00
Atlantic Hotel,	6 48	7 00	6 05	6 15
Morehead C'y;	7 02	7 07	6 17	6 27
Atlantic,	7 18	7 18	6 47	6 52
Wildwood,	7 28	7 23	7 00	7 05
Newport,	7 30	7 33	7 17	7 34
Havelock,	7 51	7 53	8 00	8 10
Croatan;	8 07	8 07	8 28	8 33
Riverdale,	8 12	8 12	8 41	8 45
Newberne,	8 37	8 50	9 22	1 30
Clark's,	9 08	9 08	2 02	2 12
Tuscarora,	9 18	9 18	2 24	2 30
Core Creek,	9 32	9 32	2 54	3 00
Dover,	9 48	9 48	3 25	3 49
Caswell,	9 59	9 59	4 00	4 05
Kinston,	10 08	10 13	4 25	5 00
Falling Creek,	10 26	10 26	5 24	5 30
La Grange,	10 42	10 45	5 54	6 04
Best's,	10 56	11 00	6 24	6 34
Goldsboro,	11 30		7 20	
	A. M.	A. M.	A M	A M

Train 50 connects with Wilmington & Weldon train bound North, leaving Goldsboro 11:50 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville train West, leaving Goldsboro 2:40 p. m.

Train 51 connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 2:55 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North, at 3 10 p. m.

Train 2 connects with Wilmington & Weldon through freight train, North bound, leaving Goldsboro at 9:50 p. m.

S. L. DILL,
Superintendent.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habit cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 1084½ Whitehall St.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfuly,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
181 Pearl st., New York.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, and give a good appetite. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Valuable Land Near Mt. Olive FOR SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Duplin county, rendered September 10th, 1880, and an order made November 10th, 1890, in the special proceedings of Wm. H. Thomson, et al., ex parte, I will sell at the court house door, in Kenansville, said county, on Monday, 5th day of January, 1891, to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land, situated in said county, near the town of Mt. Olive, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a white oak, running thence along Jacob Kornegay's old line, north 30, east 54 poles, to a white oak, his corner; thence with Duncan's old line, north 51, 118 poles, to Jacob Kornegay's other old corner; thence his line, south 5, east 127 poles, to a white oak in the pocosin; thence to the beginning, containing 40 acres, more or less.

TERMS:—One-half cash, belance in six months, secured by a solvent bond. A. D. WARD,
Commissioner.

This 29th day of Nov. 1890.—dec4-4t

NOTICE

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superion Court of Sampson county, rendered November 17th, 1890, in the case of J. T. Dawson, D. C. Dawson, J. A. Dawson and others, heirs at law of Joseph Dawson, dec'd, ex parte, the undersigned, acting as commissioner under said decree will sell by public sale to the highest bidder, at the court house door in Clinton, N. C., on the 5th day of January, 1891, the same being the first Monday in said month, the following described tract of land, situated in Sampson county, Mingo township, known as the Joseph Dawson place and adjoining the lands of J. T. Dawson, H. M. Jackson, J. A. Dawson and others, containing one hundred and forty-four acres, more or less.

Said tract of land will be divided and sold in three separate tracts, making three desirable small farms. Sale made for division among the above named parties as tenants in common of said land.

TERMS OF SALE—Two per cent of purchase money cash, balance in six and twelve months, with good security. W. S. THOMSON,
nov27—6w Commisssioner.

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superior Court of Sampson county, rendered in the case of E. C. Smith, administrator of C. C. Smith, deceased, vs. Frank Smith and others, heirs at law, I will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of the said C. C. Smith, deceased, in Turkey township, on Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1891, the following described tracts or parcels of land, being the excess of the homestead of the minor heirs of the said C. C. Smith.

1st Tract—Adjoining the said homestead and the lands of S. T. Smith and Y. B. Smith, containing twenty-three and a half acres.

2nd Tract—Adjoining the said homestead and the lands of R. E. Blackmore and W. A. Gavin, containing twenty-three acres.

TERMS:—Twenty per cent. cash, balance in six and twelve months, with interest at 8 per cent. on deferred payments. Title reserved till final payment is made.

E. C. SMITH, Adm'r
and Commissioner.

Dec. 19th 1890.—18-tds.

HOLLIDAY'S DRUG STORE!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"

Don't wait to get sick, but when you begin to feel bad come and get a dose of medicine and prevent sickness. This is the proper use of medicine. If you will do this you will scarcely ever have a doctor's bill to pay or lose months of time, and put your friends and relatives to such a deal of trouble.

In addition to my complete line of pure and reliable Drugs, I carry Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, B. B. B., the S. S. S., Quinine in small and large quantities; Simmon's Liver Regulator, Famous Specific Orange Blossom, Cuticura Remedies, Dr. Pierces Favorite Prescription, the Golden Medical Discovery, Horse and Cattle Powder (1 pound packages prepared by the Herb Co. of W. Va. Quaker brand.)

Prescriptions carefully compounded. Local and office practice upon request. Respectfully,
aug1—tf DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY.

Seeger & Guernsey's Cyclopædia of
THE MANUFACTURES AND PRODUCTS OF THE UNITED STATES,
comprises Every Article made in this Country—Indexed and Classified—and under each article the names and addresses of
THE BEST MANUFACTURERS.
Complete in One Royal Octavo Vol. of over 1000 pp. Price in Cloth, $5. in Leather, $7.
INDISPENSABLE
to Buyers of Articles in all lines and Invaluable as a Statistical work.
Orders received at office of this Paper.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—all the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Will echo long resound through every household in our prosperous and happy SUNNY SOUTH You know the demand must be met, and you cannot complete your memorandum any where else as perfectly as at the Mammoth Dry Goods Establishment of

FRANK THORNTON

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

:o:

Special attention has been given to a critical selection of

HIGH GRADE NOVELTIES

—AS WELL AS—

Useful and Ornamental Goods.

And the combined lines and assortments we feel sure cannot be surpassed in any of the

Southern States.

This unprecedented array of Holliday Goods surpasses anything in quantity and quality ever exhibited in the South. We kindly solicit an examination.

The Verdict.

To rest with you, and we will be satisfied.

What You Want.

We know is the most difficult problem for you to solve, but we can show you anything from a fine

Fine Silk Dress

TO A

TINEY DOLL

To make your selections from. In our immense stock you are bound to strike something suitable for your purpose,

What Will It Be?

If you want to do something real handsome, Ladies, present your husbands with a real nice

OVERCOAT

—OR—

Suit of Clothing!

This will be sensible and your husband will think more of you (even if he has to pay the bill.)

Gentlemen

would not make a mistake by presenting to their wives one of our handsome

SEAL SKIN WRAPS

—OR—

SILK DRESS.

These are durable and lasting remembrances. However you are to be the judges, and if you do not want to go so deep down in your pockets we can interest you in a brilliant line of

BRIC-A-BRAC

Of every description Now in this line of goods it is almost an impossibility to give any adequate idea through the medium of an advertisement.

Our New Galleries,

which run the entire length of our store, on both sides, erected especially for the occasion, are full, chock full of the

Latest and Newest Designs

From the hands of the largest importers. Note below a few of the many attractions:

Bronze Candelabras, Banquet Lamps, Ewers, Students Lamps, Onyx Tables, Umbrella Stands, Smoking Tables, Cigar Stands, Vases, Majolica Ware, Baskets, Trays, Christmas Cards, Christmas Books, Lap Desks, Ink Stands, Bronze Pitchers, Fancy Paper, Work Boxes, Japanese Ware. Dressing Cases, Shaving Cases, Magic Lanterns, Albums, Easels, Frames, Mirrors, Dolls, Tea Sets, Lamps, Book Racks, Piano Lamps, Wall Pockets, Smokers Cases, and numberless other articles, any of which would make a handsome gift We solicit a careful examination of our immense stock, and are satisfied that we can please the most exacting.

FRANK THORNTON,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
oct-30, tf.

SCHOOL ADVERETISMENTS.

Salem High School,

ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

HUNTLEY, SAMPSON COUNTY, N. C.

:o:

A Boarding School for Male and Female.

:o:

SPRING TERM OPENS JANUARY 5th, 1891.

:o:

Advantages Unequaled for Same Expense.

:o:

TWO DEPARTMENTS ADDED.

The Music Department, which was suspended during the Fall Term, will be reopened to students the ensuing term. A department of ART is also added. Each of these departments is furnished with a separate teachers thoroughly competent.

RATES OF TUITION:

PRIMARY,		per month, $1 25
INTERMEDIATE,	1st Grade,	per month, $1 60
	2nd Grade,	per month, $2 00
ACADEMIC.	1st Grade,	per month, $2 40
	2nd Grade,	per month; $2 80
PREPARATORY COLLEGIATE.		per month, $3 25

MUSIC DEPARTMENT:

This department is furnished with a good piano and a competent teacher in a building separated from the other departments of the school. Tuition, per month, $3.00. No extra charge for use of instrument,

ART DEPARTMENT.

Instructions in Art does not include Crayon work, but painting in oil on board and canvass. Material, &c will be furnished by the teacher at pupils expense. Tuition reduced to $2.50 per month.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

The Phi. L. Society, for the young men, and the Athenian Literary Club, for the young women, separate organizations for each sex, are a special feature of the school. Membership in either is not compulsory upon the pupil, but we desire all of sufficient age to join.

BOARD.

Good Board, everything furnished, can be obtained at desirable places, convenient to the school, at from $6.00 to $7.00 per month. Those coming from a distance, if they call on me, I will take pleasure in securing board for them.

TERMS OF PAYMENT &C.

For convenience to patrons and pupils, I furnish books and stationery to pupils at New York prices, which causes a considerable outlay for the Principal, therefore payments must be made either in advance or at the close of each school month, when bills are presented.

We desire prompt attendance. Irregular attendance in school is a great drawback to the pupils and places harder work upon the teacher. Therefore no deduction is made on bills except in cases of protracted sickness.

☞ A limited number of poor boys, without means to pay their way at school, can be furnished work by which they can considerably lighten, if not wholly defray their expenses,

For further information address,

GEO. E. BUTLER, Principal,
Huntley, N. C.

SOUTH RIVER BAPTIST INSTITUTE.

This School is located at Autryville, on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, 14 miles from Fayetteville and 68 miles from Wilmington.

The First Session will begin on TUESDAY, JANUARY 13th, 1891, and continue twenty weeks.

TERMS:—Tuition, per month, $1.00 to $2.50, according to grade. Music $2.50. Board, $6.00 to $7.00 per month.

For further particulars address the Principal, at Glenwood, until January 1s, 1891, after that at Autryville, N. C.

REV. F. R. UNDERWOOD, A. B., Principal.
MISS VERNIE I. BIZZELL, Assistant. dec4—2m

CLINTON
Female Institute.

Thorough Instruction given in the usual Academic studies.
Calisthenics will be taught.
A full Corps of Instructors in every Department.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Opens SEPTEMBER 3RD, 1890. Send for Catalogue.
MISS MARY ANDERSON, Principal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

On Thursday, January 8th, 1891, I will sell, at my residence, in Taylor's Bridge township, all of my personal property, consisting of a pair of mules, a wagon, a cart, farming utensils, corn, fodder, shucks, 1,000 lbs. of pork, stock hogs, cows, &c.

TERMS CASH.

AB. C. GARRIS.

We extend an invitation to all members of the Alliance to call and see us and make this their stopping place while in Clinton. A big reduction in Flour.

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Clute,
Manager.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. and Branches.

Condensed Schedule

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Dec. 7, '90.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 27. Fast mail, Daily.	No. 41, Daily, ex. Sun.
Lv Weldon,	12 30 p m	5 43 pm	6 00 am
Ar Rock Mt.	1 40 "	7 10 "	
Ar Tiboro,	*2 47 "		
Lv Tarboro,	10 20 "		
Ar Wilson,	2 18 "	7 00 pm	7 48am
Lv Wilson,	*2 30 "		
Ar Selma,	3 30 "		
Ar Fayettevil	5 36 "		
Lv Goldsboro,	3 15 "	7 40 pm	8 35am
Lv Warsaw,	4 10 "		9 34 "
Lv Magnolia,	4 24 "	8 40 "	9 49 "
Ar Wilmingt'n	5 50 "	9 55 "	11 20 "

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14. Daily.	No. 78. Daily.	No. 40. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmingt'n	12 01 am	9 00 am	4 pm
Lv Magnolia,	1 21 "	10 34 "	5 36 "
Lv Warsaw		10 50"	5 53 "
Ar Goldsboro.	2 23 "	11 55 "	6 53 "
Lv Fetteville		*9 20 "	
Ar Selma		11 18 "	
Ar Wilson		12 20 "	
Lv Wilson	3 03 "	12 54pm	7 47am
Ar Rocky Mt.		1 30 "	8 18 "
Ar Tarboro		*2 47 "	
Lv Tarboro		10 20 am	
Ar Weldon	4 30 "	2 55 pm	9 30 "

*Daily except Sunday.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch leaves Weldon 3 15 p. m., Halifax 3 37 p. m; arrives Scotland Neck at 4 25 p. m., Greenville 6 02 p. m., Kinston 7 15 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston 6 00 a. m., Greenville 7 20 a. m., arriving Halifax at 10 10 a. m., Weldon 10 30 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Local Freight leaves Weldon 10 30 a. m., Halifax 11 30 a. m., Scotland Neck 2 00 p. m., Greenville 5 30 p. m., arriving at Kinston 7 40 p. m. Returning leave Kinston 7 00 a. m., Greenville 9 30 a. m., Scotland Neck 1 10 p. m., Halifax 3 35 p. m. Arriving Weldon 4 00 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, A. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh railroad, daily except Sunday, 4 05 p. m., Sunday 3 00 p. m., arrive Williamston, N. C., 6 30 p. m., 4 20 p. m., Plymouth 7 5 p. m., 5 20 p. m. Returning leaves leaves Plymouth, daily except Sunday, 6 00 a. m., Sunday 9 00 a. m, Williamston 7 10 a. m., 9 58 a. m., arrive Tarboro 9 30 a. m., 11 20 a. m.,

Train on Midland, N. C., branch leaves Goldsboro, daily except Sunday, 6 00 a. m, arrive Smithfield, 7 30 a. m. Returning leaves Smithfield, 8.00 a. m., arrive Goldsboro, 9 30 a. m.,

Train on Nashville branch leaves Rocky Mt, at 3 00 p. m., arrives Nashville 3 40 p. m., Spring Hope 4 15 p. m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 10 00 a. m., Nashville 10 35 a. m., Rocky Mount 11 15 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for clinton, daily, except Sunday, 6 00 p. m., and at 11 10 a m; Returning will leave clinton at 8 20 a m and 3 10 p m, connecting at Warsaw with Nos 41 and 40, 23 and 78

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No, 51, Northbound is No, 50, Daily except Sunday

Train No 27, South, will stop only at Wilson Goldsboro and Magnolia

Train No 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North, daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily, except Sunday via Bay Line

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pulman Palace Sleeper attached

JOHN F DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.
J R KENLY, Ass't Gen'l Manager.
T M EMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent.

C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In Effect December 1st, 1890.

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 1. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 3. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 15. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmington	9 00 am		
Ar Fayetteville	12,38 pm		
Lv Fayetteville	12,50 "		
Lv Sanford	2.22 "		
Ar Greensboro	5.00 "		
Lv Greensboro	5.20 "		
Lv Walnut Cove	7.00 "		
Ar Mt. Airy	9.00 "		
Lv Bennettsville		8.20 am	
Ar Maxton		9.40 "	
Lv Manton		9.50 "	
Ar Fayetteville		11,45 "	
Lv Ranseur			6.50 am
Ar Greensboro			6.25 "
Lv Greensboro			10.00 "
Ar Madison			12.15 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 2. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 4. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 16. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Mt. Airy	5.35 am		
Lv Walnut Cove	7.42 "		
Ar Greensboro	9.20 "		
Lv Greensboro	9.50 "		
Lv Sanford	12.1 9pm		
Ar Fayetteville	1.50 "		
Lv Fayetteville	2.15 "		
Ar Wilmington	5.45 "		
Lv Fayetteville		3.30 pm	
Ar Maxton		5.20 "	
Lv Maxton		5.30 "	
Ar Bennettsville		6.45 "	
Lv Madison			1.20 pm
Ar Greensboro			3.35 "
Lv Greensboro			4.00 "
Ar Ramseur			6.55 "

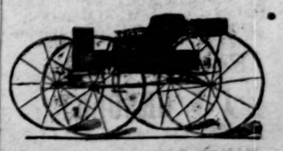
W. E. KYLE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. W. FRY, Gen'l Manager.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. T. WILLIAMSON'S

BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY,

IN NEW QUARTERS ON FAYETTEVILLE ST.



☞ Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice.

I will keep on hand a large lot of Western Buggies (open and top) and Roads Carts. They will equal in quality and are sold as low as any like goods in Goldsboro, Fayetteville or Wilmington.

Respectfully,
mch23—tf W. T. WILLIAMSON

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD: General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind; Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing. HOME TREATMENT. Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive book, [illegible] and Proofs Consultation free, or address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER.
oc 9-1y.

I have a very large stock of Dress Goods—Worsteds and Henrietta Goods—at 10 to 75 cents per yard.
B. F. POWELL.

The persons holding the five largest amounts of M. Hanstein's Prize Tickets will please call at his store January 1st, at 3 p. m., to receive their prizes.

The finest line of Ruchings, Collarett's, &c., ever shown in Clinton, is at W. A. JOHNSON'S.

1,000 pounds of Fancy Candies just received, and many other goods, specially for the holiday season. Buy from C. P. JOHNSON.

I want to buy 200 pounds of new Geese Feathers. Will pay cash or trade. Respectfully,
B. F. POWELL.

AT A GREAT REDUCTION.
I have moved the remnant of my stock of goods into my store at the depot. Come around and get bargains. I am closing out at a great reduction. J. A. FERRELL.

Wait for Wm. A. Johnson's new stock of Holiday Goods before purchasing. He is now North buying it.

M. HANSTEIN is offering his entire stock of Clothing, Shoes and Hats for sale at reduced prices.

Christmas Goods at C. P. Johnson's. Call to see me before buying.

New Fur Capes, New Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Gold Braids, &c., just received at WM. A. JOHNSON'S

Special reduction during Court n every department at M. HANSTEIN'S. His goods must be sold.

Hands Wanted to cut 100 cords of Wood. Apply to
J. A. or T. M. FERRELL.

PAID READING NOTICES.

☞ Cards and Reading Notices can be inserted under this head for 10 cents per line.

I will sell all my personal property at my residence, in Taylor's Bridge township, on Thursday, January 8th, '91. See ad."
1t* AB. C. GARRIS.

LOST A MULE.
On last Sunday night, December 28th, a black Mule jumped from my fields in Piney Grove township. I swapped for the Mule at last term of Court. I will reward the finder or any one giving information.
Address, J. F. WATKINS,
ja 1—1t* Faison, N. C.

NOTICE.
The Board of Directors of the North Carolina Building and Loan Association are requested to meet at T. M. Ferrell's store on Monday, January 5th, 1891, at 9:30 A. M.
By order of the President,
T. M. FERRELL, Sec'y.

NOTICE.
Application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for An Act of the Assembly incorporating the Clinton Loan Association. This December 30th, 1890.
By order of the Stockholders.
ja 4t W. L. FAISON, Sec'y.

NOTICE.
To Life Members of Agriculture Society.
The members of the Sampson Agricultural Society will meet in Clinton on Saturday, January 3rd, 1891, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year.
W. K. PIGFORD, President.

All persons indebted to the firm of Moore & Partrick will please come forward and settle at once. This is positively necessary before January 1st, 1891.

FIFTY TOWN LOTS FOR SALE in the town of Clinton, and other lands for sale in quantities to suit. For particulars, apply to
J. A. or T. M. FERRELL.

The Best and Cheapet College.
Attend the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky. It received the Gold Medal at World's Exposition—Read advertisement. De-11-6t.

MARKETS.

CLINTON,
(Reported by A. F. Johnson & Co.)

Corn. (new)	60
Peas,	60
Bacon,	8 to 12
Chickens,	15 to 25
Eggs,	18
Beeswax	15 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	60
Flour,	5 50 to 6 00
Hides,	03 to 04
Turpentine, (hard)	1 20
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 60
Cotton,	8¼

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine.	35 per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 10 per barrel
" (good strained)	1 20 per barrel
Tar,	$1 75 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 20
" " (Virgin	1 90
Yellow Dip)	1 90
Cotton,	8¼
Timber, per m.	3 00 to 15

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. $1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Index to New Advertisements.

Notice Ab. C. Garris.
For Rent—E. C. Herring.
Lost—David S. Williams.
Hardware—T. H. Partrick.
Salem High School—Geo. C. Butler.
A Thousand Thanks—W. A. Johnson.

A Card to our Subscribers.

Congress and our State Legislature will both be in session the next few months. I leave for Raleigh this week and will be gone at least two months. I will write a letter to the paper each week and keep you posted on what the General Assembly is doing. I have made arrangements to have the doings of Congress reported each week for this paper, so our readers will be kept well informed on the workings of these two important Legislative bodies. During my absence my brother, Mr. Henry Butler will have charge of the office, will receive subscriptions, make advertising contracts, collect, etc.
Very truly,
MARION BUTLER.

LOCALS:

—The Spring Term of the Clinton Female Institute will open Jan. 7th.

—Rev. J. W. Turner's school will open next Monday, January 5th, in the Academy building.

—Mr. T. M. Ferrell is improving his store with a new front. It will add much to its appearance.

—New Year's Gift! Ah there, we have caught you all again. Well, we will take it out in good will and subscriptions.

—We are glad to see Mr. F. T. Atkins, who has been quite sick a second time recently, able to be on our streets again.

—The regular annual meeting of the Sampson Light Infantry for the election of officers will take place Friday. A full attendance is desired.

—Mr. William H. Duncan, a former salesman for Mr. J. E. Royal, has recently bought out Mr. G. E. Alphin, and is doing business in Mr. Alphin's old stand.

—Are you due THE CAUCASIAN anything? If so come and settle. It does not make any difference whether we need the money or not, you owe it, and that is sufficient.

—Rev. C. P. Jerome and family left here yesterday morning for Southport. He will also move the place of the publication of his paper, The Leaflet, from this place to Southport.

—The agents soliciting hands to go to Georgia are among us. Several crowds of negroes have already left. The next Legislature will probably tax these Emigration agents.

—The General Assembly of North Carolina convenes next Wednesday. Keep an eye on its doing. The more the people watch the proceedings of the Legislative bodies the better will be the laws.

—Excellent Christian sermons were preached on last Sabbath by Dr. B. F. Marable, at the Presbyterian church and by Rev. J. W. Turner at the Episcopal church. Both were worthy of being reported in full.

—There has been up to January 1st over 3,000 bales of cotton bought at Clinton besides what was shipped by owners to other points from here. There have probably been 7,000 bales shipped from the county up to date and there are at least 1,000 bales now in the county, making the total crop over 8,000 bales. Last year there had been but little over 1,500 bales bought in Clinton at this time.

—Congress and the Legislature both being in session. THE CAUCASIAN will give a full account of the important business before both bodies. Never was there a time when the people generally were more interested in the actions of their representatives and the work of the Legislative bodies than at present. Subscribe for THE CAUCASIAN and keep posted. Only fifty cents for four months.

—The closing exercises of Mrs. J. W. Turner's school took place on Tuesday evening, December 23d, and were well attended by the patrons and friends of the school. The children acquitted themselves with credit to their teacher and themselves. Annie Dixon, eight years old, took the medal for scholarship. Where all did so well it would be invidious to make comparisons. We all left much pleased with the evening's exercises and wish the teacher much success during the coming session. Her school opens next Monday, January 5th, at here residence, on College street.

Warsaw Items.

Miss Nettie Canon, of South Carolina, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Woodward, of Warsaw.

Miss Ella E. Brown, of the Oxford Female Seminary, is home spending the Christmas hollidays.

Mrs. Thos. Moore and son, of Warsaw, who have been in Georgia for some months, have returned home.

Mr. Charles Herring's wife, is at Chinquepin, visiting friends and relatives.

The Murray strawberry is gaining great popularity. Mr. W. L. Hill, one of the best truckers of this town, has eight acres in these berries.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians Are Doing and Saying.

☞ Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "hes" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it. ☜

HALLS.

Died, on the evening of the 29th ultimo, the child of Mr. Willie Beaman.

LISBON.

Mr. R. R. Vann, of Mt. Vernon Springs, is visiting relatives in this community.

MINGO.

Mr. Editor: Please allow me a short space in your valuable paper to announce to your many readers that Mingo is still in the land, for we can boast of as fine farming section as any township in the county.

Mr. David Godwin made one hundred barrels of corn and three thousand pounds of lint cotton on a one-horse farm. Mr. Godwin is an excellent farmer, and we think that our people will prosper by his example.

Mr. Frank Tew leaves next Monday for Georgia. He is an excellent gentleman and we are sorry that he is to leave us. MINGO STUB.

PINEY GROVE.

The attendants at the marriage of Prof. J. D. Ezzell were as follows: Mr. J. F. Jackson with Miss Della Daughtry; Mr. H. M. Warren with Miss Pheora McPhail; T. H. Sutton with Miss Annie Marshburn; W. L. Ezzell with Miss Mamie Weeks; M. L. Weeks with Miss Rosa Ezzell.

Mr. Ike L. Faison was accidentally shot in the face and shoulder by a comrade while out bird hunting last Monday. One shot struck the left eye and it is feared that the sight is damaged. None of the other wounds are serious. He is to be married in a week or two.

SOUTH CLINTON.

Miss Emma Matthis is quite sick with typhoid fever.

TURKEY.

Died, on the evening of the 24th ult., Mrs. Mary Thompson, wife of Mr. Ivey Thompson. She had been sick for sometime. She was an estimable woman and will be greatly missed in the community. She was about forty years old.

Mr. W. J. Moore has a powder horn that belonged to his great great grandfather, Mr. Andrew Thomson, who was born in 1762. He lived in Turkey, and his nearest neighbors at that time, it is said, was at the old Sampson Hall, near where Clinton now stands. The horn came into Mr. Moore's possion as an heir-loon in 1860. It was then full of powder just as Mr. Thomson left it at his death. Just after the war, when powder was scarce, Mr. Moore was forced to use it. He says the grains were very large and that it took but little more than half as much of it to load a gun as of the powder now in use.

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED

In This Issue to What the Following Parties Have to Say to the Public.

Mr. Ab C. Garris offers his personal property for sale Jan. 8th.

Mr. D. S. Williams lost a hound on the 24th.

Mr. E. C. Herring offers his store house &c at Garland for rent.

T. H. Partrick has opened a complete line of Hardware, tin and glass at J. A. Ferrell's old stand. You can find anything there on this line you want.

Prof. G. E. Butler makes an announcement of the opening of the Spring Term of Salem High School. Additional teacher's and larger accommodations. Attention called to music and art.

Capt. Wm. A. Johnson returns a "thousand thanks" to his many customers for their liberal and pleasant patronage during the past year. Gives prospects for the new year and a gentle reminder to deliquets.

Mr. J. F. Walkins of Faison lost a black mule on last Sunday.

Amusements of the Week.

The fox and deer hunters were on the go every day during Christmas week.

The young people attempted to surprise Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Johnson at their elegant home with a storm party on last Friday evening, but the host and hostess surprised the surprisers by being ready, receiving them with a hearty welcome, and serving an elegant repast. It was a most enjoyable affair.

The gentleman of the Clinton Literary Club gave a supper at Col. J. R. Beaman's on Saturday evening to the young ladies of the Cooking Club, whose hospitality they had frequently enjoyed.

The Calico Ball, given by the young ladies at the Robinson Hotel on Monday evening, was greatly enjoyed by the dancing folks.

The young people enjoyed a very pleasant party at Representative King Pigford's on Tuesday evening.

There was quite a swell fox hunt at Elliot Wednesday morning.

There were many other amusements but these were all that THE CAUCASIAN office received notice of.

Save the boys and the girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Personals.

Jas. Morrisey, of Winston, is home spending the holidays.

Mr. Matt. Lee, of Goldsboro, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. W. G. Rackley has returned from a week's visit to Cumberland.

Mr. Geo. Matthis is home from Davidson College, spending the holidays.

Messrs. A. F. and Frank Helms spent their Christmas holidays at home.

Miss Lucy Herring, of Wilson, has been visiting Miss Mittie Beaman.

Mr. Moseley Hubbard, of Wilmington, is spending his holidays in town.

Mr. W. A. Hobbs, who spent his holiday vacation at home, has returned to Wake Forest.

Mr. T. T. James is home from Trinity. He will return for the spring term to-morrow.

Miss Sudie Faison leaves this morning for Goldsboro to spend the remainder of her vacation.

Mr. E. D. Pigford, who has been in Georgia as a Railroad Contractor, spent the holidays at home.

Mr. William Nutting and wife, of Wilmington, are visiting Mr. J. T. Gregory, of this place.

We are glad to see that Mr. Oscar Peterson has almost recovered. He was quite sick while at Wake Forest last fall.

We are glad to see Mr. B. S. Peterson, who was recently struck with a stroke of paralysis, able to be on the streets again.

Mr. John McMillan and wife, of Landsburg, Ga., who have been visiting in Clinton during the holidays, leave for Georgia this morning.

Mr. W. G. Hubbard, of the firm of A. F. Johnson & Co., is spending the week in the rare sport of deer and fox hunting at Point Caswell.

Mr. Junius A. Williams, of Eunice Ga., and Mr. J. W. Mitchell, of Vann, Ga., both of Cumberland, are in this section securing hands to work turpentine. They gave our office a pleasant call. They both read THE CAUCASIAN every week and say it is a most pleasant visitor.

Marriage Bells.

(Special Correspondent.)

WARSAW, N. C., Dec. 30, 1890.

At 10 o'clock a. m., Wednesday morning, the 21st ult., at H. S. Stevens, in the town of Warsaw, N. C. Mr. M. E. Hobbs, of Sampson county, led to the hymenial altar Miss Mary F. Bouden, the beautiful and charming daughter of Mrs. M. F. Bouden. The attendents were Mr. C. M. Hobbs and Miss Lily McIntyre, Mr. E. M. Hobbs and Miss Sallie Hill, Mr. John W. Best, and Miss Berta Hobbs, Mr. Herbert Best and Miss Maggie L. Bass. The ceremony was apyropriately adk beautifully performed by the Rev. G. S. Best, after which the party partook of a sumptuous dinner and repaired to the depot and boarded the 11 o'clock train for the home of the groom, where awaited a hearty welcome to all, and such a festive evening will be remembered by all. Long may you both live; and may no cloud of gloom ever come near you is the wish of the writer. P.

Would Not Do Without It For Three Times the Subscription Price.

BELLEVIEW, Mo., Nov. 15, '90.

My Dear Brother: Will you please inform me what my arrearage is on my subscription to THE CAUCASIAN? I will remit by registered letter. I would not do without THE CAUCASIAN for three times the subscription price. Very truly yours,
REV. A. B. CRUMPLER.

HIS DAUGHTER SUFFERED FROM ECZEMA.

My daughter suffered for five years with an attack of Chronic Eczema, that baffled the treatment of all the best practitioners. I then concluded to try a course of Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) She began to improve from the first dose, and before she had completed the second bottle the irritation had disappeared, and she is now well and enjoying unexcelled health. These are plain and simple facts, and I will cheerfully answer all inquiries, either in person or by mail. V. VAUGHAN, Druggist.
Sandy Rotton, Va.

IT IS THE BEST.

I have used Swift's Specific from cleansing the Blood of impurities, and find it to be the best in the market. It not only purifies the blood, but is a most excellent tonic, and builds up the general health promptly.
J. MUNDAY, Litchfield, Ill.

☞ Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3. Atlanta, Georgia.

A Ray of Hope

For all who are held by the chains of scrofula or other diseases of the blood comes from Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by imparting the elements of good health and strength to the vital fluid, dissolves the bonds of disease and sets the captive free. No other remedy in existence combines the positive economy, the peculiar merit and the medicinal power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcerations, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents.
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
feb21—6m Philadelphia

Sampson County Expenditures.

Amounts ordered paid by County Commissioners at November meeting, 1890, are as follows:

To Abram Giles, 3 months' support,	$ 4 20
Francis Butler, at county farm,	1 00
J. A. Register 1 months' support,	2 00
Amos Royal, 3 months' support,	3 00
W. J. Moore, registering voters,	6 26
Rachel Pope, 2 months' support,	3 00
Jemima Balkcum, 3 months' support,	9 00
J. L. Owen, conveying prisoner to jail,	2 00
Mrs. Drew Smith, 3 months' support,	2 80
Oliver Murphy, 3 months' support,	9 00
Creasy Pope, 3 months' support,	3 00
Rebecca Butler, 3 months' support,	5 00
Nath'l Faircloth, 3 months' support,	9 00
Benjamin Faircloth, 3 months' support,	3 00
A. B. Brewington, 3 months' support,	4 20
Cassie Herring, 3 months' support,	9 00
Mary M. Hair, 3 months' support,	3 00
Mary Herring, 3 months' support,	2 50
Marinda Hair, 3 months' support,	9 00
Calvin Odom, 3 months' support,	3 00
Alie Tew, 3 months' support,	3 00
J. R. Hargrove, 3 month's support,	5 00
Nancy Hargrove, 3 months' support,	5 00
Maggie Kinsauls, 3 months' support,	12 50
Mary M. Hair, three months' support,	3 00
Allen Boon, three months' support,	5 00
Nancy Stevens, three months' support,	3 00
Martha Owen, three months' support,	15 00
Nancy Jackson, three months' support,	3 00
H. J. Hobbs, three months' support,	9 00
Catherine Reeves,	3 00
W. C. McLamb, three months' support,	5 00
Theophilous Bryant, three support,	1 50
J. E. Royal, merchandise for County Farm,	1 15
J. R. Murphy, serving notice on overseer,	60
Erskine Williamson, burying pauper,	3 00
J. T. Gregory, court officer,	6 00
M. W. Clifton, registering voters,	11 58
A. T. Herring, lumber for a bridge,	14 68
A. M. Blackburn, registering voters,	8 85
E. Peterson, registering voters,	9 39
E. Peterson, calling court, October term,	16 00
J. H. Robinson, jail account,	49 80
J. M. Spell, serving election notices and other work,	57 98
J. H. Royal, merchandise for County Farm,	32 50
J. H. Royal, rations for paupers,	22 40
Cumberland county, for pauper,	4 00
J. M. Spell, Safe for Sheriff's office,	70 27
J. M. Spell, wood and court servant,	13 55
C. Partrick, whiskey for County Farm,	1 50
C. Partrick, one day as chairman Board Co. Com'ers,	2 00
J. C Hobbs, 1 day as Com. and 28 miles travel,	3 40
J. M. Marshburn, 1 day as Com. and 24 miles travel,	3 20
O. F. Herring, as clerk to B. C. C., and other work,	15 00

DECEMBER.

To T. M. Britt, beef for County Farm,	2 80
J. B. Highsmith, conveying prisoner to jail,	6 00
W. U. Newkirk, registering voters,	9 30
Lofton Herring, three months' support,	3 00
Daniel Robinson, repairing bridge,	8 00
M. Hanstein, clothing for paupers,	6 50
J. A. Register, 1 months' support,	2 00
R. A. Ingram, registering voters,	7 44
Mrs. James Shipp, work at County Farm,	6 35
James Shipp, three months' services at County Farm,	25 00
Sarah Williams, three months' as cook at County Farm,	12 00
Francis Butler, work at County Farm,	1 50
Wright Goodrich, 3 months' support,	3 00
Edward Johnson, serving road orders,	4 20
James Higgs and wife, three months' support,	5 00
E. C. Smith, registering voters,	8 39
Isabella Bryant, three months' support,	4 00
J. H. Robinson, jail account,	17 85
Frank Lewis, three months' support,	3 00
Zadie West, three months' support,	3 00
Sarah Pope, three months' support,	3 00
A. B. Kelly, serving notice on overseers,	3 00
Zadie Stevens, three months' support,	3 00
D. R. Watson, registering voters,	7 05
Darcas Smith, three months' support,	6 00
A. B. Kelly, conveying prisoner to jail,	2 00
Martha Hall, three months' support,	4 00
Daniel Lockamy, burying pauper,	2 72
W. U. Newkirk, repairs on bridge,	1 00
A. Williams, waiting on Molsy Royal,	1 50
James Simmons, 3 months' support,	4 20
Bryant McCullen' 3 months' support,	3 00
Allen Daughtry, registering voters,	6 45
J. F. Brown, material and work on bridge,	7 00
E. D. Parker, registering voters,	5 46
J. C. Draughon, registering voters,	12 03
Irvin Underwood, work on bridge,	2 50
Lstha Rich, three months' support,	1 50
D. M. Partrick, merchandise for County Farm,	29 60
Rachel Darden, three months' support,	3 00
Mrs. Julie Williamson, for children,	3 00
C. H. Williams, registering voters,	7 08
J. H. Royal, rations for paupers,	19 60
J. H. Royal, merchandise for County Farm,	25 72
J. M. Marshburn, two days as Com'r and 48 miles travel,	6 40
J. C. Hobbs, two days as Com'r and 56 miles travel,	6 80
C. Partrick, two days as chairman B. C. C.,	4 00
C. Partrick, merchandise for County Farm,	4 85
O. F. Herring, two days as clerk for County Com'rs,	4 00
O. F. Herring, to 80 orders,	8 00

O. F. HERRING,
Clerk of Board County Com'rs.

MOUNT OLIVE DEPARTMENT.

LOCAL ITEMS:

Rev. M. H. Tuttle arrived Tuesday.

Mr. J. D. Swinson spent Xmas with one of his brothers in Virginia.

Miss Mamie Kelly returned home last Friday from a visit to Kinston.

Mr. H. W. McKinne and family moved into the "McGee house" Tuesday.

Prof. and Mrs. E. E. Britton spent Xmas away from home, we suppose at Wilso.

Mr. "Dob" Jones and daughter Mollie of Ga., are here on a visit to relatives.

Miss Frankie Hill, who has been spending some time with friends and relatives, in Clinton returned home last week.

Rev. J. B. Harrell and wife of Kinston are here on a visit to Mrs. H's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kelly.

Rev. N. A. Hooker and his daughter Miss Sue returned home to Kinston last Saturday after making a pleasant visit here.

Henry Kornegay (col) got into a skirmish here with several young men of the town Xmas day and Henry came 2nd best. Better not fool with Mt. Olive boys.

Mess. R. J. Southerland, Jr., Chas. Abernethy. Mack Williams and Tom Elmore returned home last week from their respective schools to spend the holidays.

Mr. Willie Grimes a clever young man of Kenansville has taken a position as salesman in Mr. H. W. McKinne's store where he will be pleased to see his old friends and new ones too.

While out hunting last Monday Mr. Ike Faison was shot in the face and eyes. We trust it is not serious though we could not get the particulars. It is feared he will lose one of his eyes.

Mess. J. T. Loftin, J. J. Kornegay, Tom Kornegay, Waitsdale and Hiram Williams and Miss Annie Barfield left last Friday for Douglas Ga., in company with Mr. M. T. Howell. The young men have gone to seek their fortunes and we hope they will be successful. Several of them subscribed to THE TELEGRAM and said "they must have the home news."

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST FOR Forty Years THE STANDARD. For Sale BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEW DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Thousand THANKS!

To our many for their kind patronage during the past year.

Our efforts the coming year shall be to serve them faithfully and satisfactorily. Our large store-house will be kept filled with well

Selected Goods!

To suit the wants of everybody, and our prices will be low.

Those who owe us accounts now past due, are expected to promptly pay them and save us the trouble of asking for same.
Thankfully and respectfully,
WM. A. JOHNSON.

Hardware! HARDWARE.

The Only Store in Town Devoted to a Single Line of Business.

I have made a departure in the mercantile business by devoting my entire attention to a single line of Goods. Here you will find a complete line of goods and will be sure to see what you want. The following outline will give you some idea of our large stock:

Hardware!
Nails, Hinges, Screws, Locks, Bolts, Saws of all kinds, Files, Axes, &c.

Crockery!
Dinner Sets, 120 pieces decorated.
Tea Sets, 56 pieces, decorated.
Table Sets, decorated.
And all kinds of Crockery by the piece.

Farming Utensils!
Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Pitch Forks, Plows, Castings, Trace Chains, Clevis s &c.

Glass and Tin.
Anything you want in Glass or Tin Ware. Come in and see.

In addition to the above classes of goods I have, and will keep in stock, Cook Stoves Heaters and Oil Stoves; Sash, Doors and other Building Material; Glass, Tin and Sheet Iron; Sausage Mills and Stuffers; Pot and Wood Ware of all kinds; Cutlery and Carpenters Tools of all kinds; Farm Bells, Guns, Pistols, &c.

In short, just come and we can give you anything in this line you want just as cheap as it can be bought in the State.

T. H. PARTRICK,
[In the Old Stand of J. A. Ferrell.]
CLINTON, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR RENT!

Store-House and Lot, Barn and Stable connected with same, at Ingold, N. C. Possession given immediately.
For further particulars apply to
E. C. HERRING,
jan1—tf Garland, N. C.

LOST!

While hunting near Mt. Gilead, Sampson county, on 24th inst., one blue speckle female hound, with red head and ears, answering to the name of "Gale." Any information as to her whereabouts will be gladly received.
DAVID S. WILLIAMS.
jan1-3t Taylor's Bridge, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice to Tax-Payers!

THE LAST CHANCE TO PAY WITHOUT COST!

I, or one of my deputies, will be at the following places, on the day mentioned, for the last time to collect the taxes for 1890:
Taylor's Bridge, Thursday, January 8, 1891.
Piney Grove, Thursday, January 15, 1891.
Turkey, Friday, January 2nd, 1891.
Pay now and save cost, for after this round the books will be turned over for collection and cost added.
JAMES M. SPELL,
dec4-tf Sheriff Sampson Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLINTON DRUG STORE.

[ESTABLISHED 13 YEARS.]

T. J. LEE. - - Manager.

Persons need medicine only when they are sick and their lives in danger, then they want the very best that can be had. Only such is kept at the CLINTON DRUG STORE; there can be found also a full line of Patent Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Trusses, English Tooth Brushes, Medicinal Whiskey, Horse and Cattle Powders, and the best remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, etc.

LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTERS!

In North Carolina's sunny clime,
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless stick,
Exert an influence sublime
In ministering to human ill;
And many a pang along our way,
Lee's Plasters dothallay.

You can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Lee's Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster with comfort for a month or longer. This Plaster is a great discovery, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Prepared only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

LEE'S WART SPECIFIC.

A certain cure for warts on horses and mules, as Judge E. T. Boykin, the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Maj. W. Lucius Faison. Messrs. A. Ferd Johnson, Henry E. Faison, Wm. H. Faison, Hon. Bascomb Nicholson and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties and throughout Eastern Carolina will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

WORMS IN HORSES.

Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

We offer under this head the best Condition Powders in the market. They are prepared by the leading Drug House of the United States from the formula of the most distinguished Veterinary Surgeon living. They are excellent appetizers—a general alterative and tonic, and can be relied upon as a remedy for all diseases of domestic animals. They are composed of Licorice-Root, Juniper Berries, Flaxseed, Gentian, Ginger, Iron and Antimony. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

OTHER SPECIALTIES.

Pure 4-year Old Medicinal Whiskey.
A Safe and Certain Corn Cure.
Sure Cure for Scratches in Horses.
Sure Cure for Eczema in Cattle and Horses.
Safe and Sure Cure for Lice on Stock.
Specific for Staggers in Horses and Hogs.
Sure Cure for Chicken Cholera.

Scientific remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Hogs, Cattle, Poultry and Dogs.

T. J. LEE, Druggist.
October 9th, 1690. —tf

RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT.

Sample-Rooms and Special Conveniences for Traveling Men.

The Fare is the best the market affords, which is always served in good wholesome style.

Board, per day, only	$ 1 50
" " week,	4 00
" " month,	12 00

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

W. E. BASS,
sep19—tf Proprietor.

LAST STORE!

Last store, on the corner of the of the row North of Courthouse, is the place for
BRANDIES, WHISKIES,
BEER, RUM, ALE, GIN,
WINES and Liquors of all kind.
Special attention to our

Clover Club Rye Whiskey!

The Best and Purest Whiskey in Town.

Absolutely pure and guaranteed to be better than any of the so-called "Medicinal Whiskies" in the place.

Full line of Family Groceries, Canned Goods, Syrups, Tobacco, Cigars, etc.

BODENHAMMER & RUSSELL

Respectfully invite you to call
mch20—tf

If You Have

CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection
SCROFULA | Wasting of Flesh

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

SESSOM'S HOTEL,

ROSEBORO, N. C.

Special accommodations for the traveling public.

Regular boarders will also be taken

MRS. J. M. SESSOMS.
my8—tf Porprietress.

THE WINGS OF LOVE.

TABERNACLE SERMON ON THE EXPERIENCE OF RUTH.

The Oriental Scene and the Encouraging Salutation of Boaz—Ruth Had Become a Voluntary Exile for Love, and Her Reward Was Great.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 14.—The subject of the discourse by Dr. Talmage today was "Wings of Love," the famous preacher taking for his text the words, "The Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust"—Ruth ii, 12.

Scene—An Oriental harvest field. Grain standing. Grain in swaths. Grain in sheaves.

At the side of the field a white tent in which to take the nooning, jars of vinegar or of sour wine to quench the thirst of the hot working people. Swarthy men striking their sickles into the rustling barley. Others twisting the bands for the sheaves, putting one end of the band under the arm, and with the free arm and foot collecting the sheaf. Sunburned women picking up the stray straws and bringing them to the binders. Boaz, a fine looking Oriental, gray bearded and bright faced, the owner of the field, looking on, and estimating the value of the grain and calculating so many ephahs to the acre, and with his large, sympathetic heart pitying the overtasked workmen and the women, with white faces enough to faint, in the hot noonday sun. But there is one woman who especially attracts the man's attention. She is soon to be with him the joint owner of the field. She has come from a distant land for the sole purpose of being kind to an aged woman.

I know not what her features were; but when the Lord God sets behind a woman's face the lamp of courage and faith and self sacrifice there comes out a glory independent of features. She is to be the ancestress of Jesus Christ. Boaz, the owner of the field, as soon as he understands that it is Ruth, accosts her with a blessing: "A full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wing thou art come to trust." Christ compares himself to a hen gathering the chickens under her wings. In Deuteronomy God is represented as an eagle stirring up her nest. In a great many places in the Psalms David makes ornithological allusions; while my text mentions the wings of God, under which a poor, weary soul had come to trust.

HER PROTECTION WAS SURE.

I ask your attention, therefore, while, taking the suggestion of my text, I speak to you in all simplicity and love of the wings of the Almighty.

First, I remark that they were swift wings under which Ruth had come to trust. There is nothing in all the handiwork of God more curious than a bird's wing. You have been surprised sometimes to see how far it could fly with one stroke of the wing; and when it has food in prospect, or when it is affrighted, the pulsations of the bird's wing are unimaginable for velocity. The English lords used to pride themselves on the speed of their falcons. These birds, when tamed, had in them the dart of lightning. How swift were the carrier pigeons in the time of Anthony and at the siege of Jerusalem! Wonderful speed! A carrier pigeon was thrown up at Rouen and came down at Ghent—ninety miles off—in one hour. The carrier pigeons were the telegraphs of the olden time. Swallows have been shot in our latitude having the undigested rice of Georgia swamps in their crops, showing that they had come four hundred miles in six hours. It has been estimated that in the ten years of a swallow's life it flies far enough to have gone around the world eighty-nine times, so great is its velocity.

And so the wings of the Almighty spoken of in the text are swift wings. They are swift when they drop upon a foe, and swift when they come to help God's friends. If a father and his son be walking by the way, and the child goes too near a precipice, how long does it take for the father to deliver the child from danger? Longer than it takes God to swoop for the rescue of his children. The fact is that you cannot get away from the care of God. If you take the steamship or the swift rail train he is all the time along with you. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit, and whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven thou art there. If I make my bed in hell, behold! thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there thy hand shall hold me."

THE CAR FOR ANTIETAM.

The Arabian gazelle is swift as the wind. If it gets but one glimpse of the hunter it puts many crags between. Solomon four or five times compares Christ to an Arabian gazelle (calling it by another name) when he says, "My beloved is like a roe." The difference is that the roe speeds the other way; Jesus speeds this. Who but Christ could have been quick enough to have helped Peter when the water pavement broke? Who but Christ could have been quick enough to help the Duke of Argyle when, in his dying moment, he cried: "Good cheer! I could die like a Roman, but I mean to die like a Christian. Come away, gentlemen. He who goes first goes cleanest!" I had a friend who stood by the rail track at Carlisle, Pa., when the ammunition had given out at Antietam, and he saw the train from Harrisburg, freighted with shot and shell, as it went thundering down toward the battle field. He said that it stopped not for any crossing. They put down the brakes for no grade. They held up for no peril. The wheels were on fire with the speed as they dashed past. If the train did not come up in time with the ammunition it might as well not come at all.

So, my friends, there are times in our lives when we must have help immediately or perish. The grace that comes too late is no grace at all. What you and I want is a God—now. Oh, is it not blessed to think that God is always in such quick pursuit of his dear children? When a sinner seeks pardon, or a baffled soul needs help, swifter than thrush's wing, swifter than ptarmigan's wing, swifter than flamingo's wing, swifter than eagle's wing are the wings of the Almighty.

I remark further, carrying out the idea of my text, that the wings under which Ruth had come to trust were very broad wings. There have been eagles shot on the Rocky mountains with wings that were seven feet from tip to tip. When the king of the air sits on the crag the wings are spread over all the eaglets in the eyrie, and when the eagle starts from the rock the shadow is like the spreading of a storm cloud. So the wings of God are broad wings. Ruth had been under those wings in her infantile days; in the days of her happy girlhood in Moab; in the day when she gave her hand to Mahlon, in her first marriage; in the day when she wept over his grave; in the day when she trudged out into the wilderness of poverty; in the days when she picked up the few straws of barley dropped by ancient custom in the way of the poor.

ASSURANCE FOR THE AFFLICTED.

Oh! yes, the wings of God are broad wings. They cover up all our wants, all our sorrows, all our sufferings. He puts one wing over our cradle, and He puts the other over our grave. Yes, my dear friends, it is not a desert in which we are placed, it is a nest. Sometimes it is a very hard nest, like that of the eagle, spread on the rock, with ragged moss and rough sticks, but still is a nest; and although it may be very hard under us, over us are the wings of the Almighty. There sometimes comes a period in one's life when he feels forsaken. You said, "Everything is against me. The world is against me. The church is against me. No sympathy, no hope. Everybody that comes near me thrusts at me. I wonder if there is a God, anyhow!"

Everything seems to be going slipshod and at haphazard. There does not seem to be any hand on the helm. Job's health fails. David's Absalom gets to be a reprobate. Martha's brother dies. Abraham's Sarah goes into the grave of Machpelah. "Woe worth the day in which I was born!" has said many a Christian. David seemed to scream out in his sorrow, as he said: "Is his mercy clean gone forever? And will he be favorable no more? And hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?" Job, with his throat swollen and ulcered until he could not even swallow the saliva that ran into his mouth, exclaims: "How long before thou wilt depart from me and leave me alone, that I may swallow down my spittle?" Have there never been times in your life when you envied those who were buried? When you longed for the gravedigger to do his work for you? Oh, the faithlessness of the human heart! God's wings are broad, whether we know it or not."

Sometimes the mother bird goes away from the nest, and it seems very strange that she should leave the callow young. She plunges her beak into the bark of the tree, and she drops into the grain field and into the chaff at the barn door, and into the furrow of the plough boy. Meanwhile, the birds in the nest shiver and complain and call and wonder why the mother bird does not come back. Ah, she has gone for food. After a while there is a whirr of wings, and the mother bird stands on the edge of the nest, and the little ones open their mouths, and the food is dropped in; and then the old bird spreads out her feathers and all is peace. So, sometimes, God leaves us. He goes off to get food for our soul, and then he comes back after a while to the nest and says, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it," and he drops into it the sweet promises of his grace, and the love of God is shed abroad and we are under his wings—the broad wings of the Almighty.

THERE IS ROOM FOR ALL.

Yes, they are very broad! There is room under those wings for the sixteen hundred millions of the race. You say: "Do not get the invitation too large, for there is nothing more awkward than to have more guests than accommodations." I know it. The seamen's friend society is inviting all the sailors. The tract society is inviting all the destitute. The sabbath schools are inviting all the children. The missionary society is inviting all the heathen. The printing presses of the Bible societies are going night and day, doing nothing but printing invitations to this great gospel banquet. And are you not afraid that there will be more guests than accommodations? No! All who have been invited will not half fill up the table of God's supply. There are chairs for more. There are cups for more. God could with one feather of his wing cover up all those who have come, and when he spreads out both wings they cover all the earth and all the heavens.

Ye Israelites, who went through the Red sea, come under! Ye multitudes who have gone into glory for the last six thousand years, come under! Ye hundred and forty-four thousand, and the thousands of thousands, come under! Ye flying cherubim and archangel, fold your pinions, and come under! And yet there is room! Ay! if God would have all the space under his wings occupied he must make other worlds, and people them with other myriads, and have other resurrection and judgment days, for broader than all space, broader than thought, wide as eternity, from tip to tip, are the wings of the Almighty! Oh! under such provision as that can you not rejoice? Come under, ye wandering, ye weary, ye troubled, ye sinning, ye dying souls! Come under the wings of the Almighty. Whosoever will come let him come. However ragged, however wretched, however abandoned, however woe begone, there is room enough under the wings—under the broad wings of the Almighty! Oh, what a gospel! so glorious, so magnificent in its provision! I love to preach it. It is my life to preach it. It is my heaven to preach it.

THE STRENGTH OF HIS LOVE.

I remark, further, that the wings under which Ruth came to trust were strong wings. The strength of a bird's wing—of a sea fowl's wing for example—you might guess it from the fact that sometimes for five, six or seven days it seems to fly without resting. There have been condors in the Andes that could overcome an ox or a stag. There have been eagles that have picked up children and swung them to the top of the cliffs. The flap of an eagle's wing has death in it to everything it strikes. There are birds whose wings are packed with strength to fly, to lift, to destroy. So the wings of God are strong wings. Mighty to save. Mighty to destroy. I preach him—"the Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle!" He flapped his wing, and the antediluvian world was gone. He flapped his wing, and Babylon perished. He flapped his wing, and Herculaneum was buried. He flapped his wing, and the Napoleonic dynasty ceased.

Before the stroke of that pinion a fleet is nothing. An army is nothing. An empire is nothing. A world is nothing. The universe is nothing. King—eternal, omnipotent—he asks no counsel from the thrones of heaven. He takes not the archangel into his cabinet. He wants none to draw his chariots, for they are the winds. None to load his batteries, for they are the lightnings. None to tie the sandals of his feet, for they are the clouds. Mighty to save. Our enemies may be strong, our sorrows violent, our sins may be great. But quicker than an eagle ever hurled from the crags a hawk or raven will the Lord strike back our sins and our temptations if they assault us when we are once seated on the eternal rock of his salvation. What a blessed thing it is to be defended by the strong wing of the Almighty! Stronger than the pelican's wing, stronger than the albatross' wing, stronger than the condor's wing are the wings of the Almighty.

I have only one more thought to present. The wings under which Ruth had come to trust were gentle wings. There is nothing softer than a feather. You have noticed when a bird returns from flight how gently it stoops over the nest. The young birds are not afraid of having their lives trampled out by the mother bird; the old whip-poor-will drops into its nest of leaves, the oriole into its casket of bark, the humming bird into its hammock of moss—gentle as the light. And so, says the psalmist, he shall cover thee with his wing. Oh, the gentleness of God! But even that figure does not fully set it forth; for I have sometimes looked into the bird's nest and seen a dead bird—its life having been trampled out by the mother bird. But no one that ever came under the feathers of the Almighty was trodden on.

WHOSOEVER WILL MAY COME.

Blessed nest! warm nest! Why will men stay out in the cold to be shot of temptation and to be chilled by the blast when there is divine shelter? More beautiful than any flower I ever saw are the hues of a bird's plumage. Did you ever examine it? The blackbird, floating like a flake of darkness through the sun light; the meadow lark, with head of fawn and throat of velvet and breast of gold; the red flamingo, flying over the southern swamps like sparks from the forge of the setting sun; the pelican, white and black—morning and night tangled in its wings—give but a very faint idea of the beauty that comes down over the soul when on it drop the feathers of the Almighty.

Here fold your weary wings. This is the only safe nest. Every other nest will be destroyed. The prophet says so: "Though thou exalt thyself like the eagle, and set thy nest among the stars, yet will I bring thee down, saith the Lord of Hosts." Under the swift wings, under the broad wings, under the strong wings, under the gentle wings of the Almighty find shelter until these calamities be overpast. Then when you want to change nests it will only be from the valley of earth to the heights of heaven; and instead of "the wings of a dove," for which David longed, not knowing that in the first mile of their flight they would give out, you will be conducted upward by the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings Ruth, the beautiful Moabitess, came to trust.

God forbid that in this matter of eternal weal or woe we should be more stupid than the fowls of heaven; "for the stork knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their going; but my people know not the judgments of the Lord."

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Dr. R. H. Holliday's drugstore, Clinton, N. C., and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

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